

DELLAIN

Moonbathers







Hands Of Gold

Featuring Alissa White-Gluz

Blood-red and sweet
Mouthful of wine
I savour it
And taste the freedom
On your lips
And heaven knows
I tried
To steer away
Delicious danger
Made me stay

Now I'm closer
Closer to the edge
Closer to experience
all of life and all of death
Oh I'm falling
Closer, closer to the edge
Closer to experience
Into love and out of breath
I am falling

Blood, red and sweet
Spill in excess
Stick to our hands
And in its rush we both shall rest
And pain nor fear
Can break
This bond, our chain
Together for our crimes
We'll pay

*Some kill their love when they are young
And some when they are old
Some strangle with the Hands of Lust
Some with Hands Of Gold*

*The kindest use a knife because
The dead so soon grow cold
Yet each man kills the thing he loves
By each let this be told*

The Glory And The Scum

We all live in
Unforgiving
Precarious ways
If it bleeds it leads
Is all we
Seem to hear today

Thorns remain while flowers fade

Monster
Such a noble novelty
Monster
Such a proper prodigy
Monster
It is all enrolled in you and me

It's either wasteland
or wonderland
Look at what we've done
Take a step back
Shake your head at
What we have become

We're the glory and the scum

Monster
Sewer of uncertainty
Monster
Creator of entropy
Monster
It is all enrolled in you and me

Monster
Polluter of Dignity
Monster
Glory and the scum are we
Monster
Oh the best and worst is all in me

Suckerpunch

His frost performed its art
and it has stained my tainted heart
Just leave me to my solitude
It's where I feel at home
Since that cold night
When my love cried:

*"Oh, Would you fall, give it all,
would you give it all for me
Suckerpunch the demons from my dreams
Obbbbb
Would you fall, give it all,
would you give it all for me
Get out of my dreams!*

His sorrow cast a shade
that I refuse to walk beneath
I said leave me to my solitude
Where I am self-defined
Only replied
With my love's cries:

*"Oh,
Would you fall, give it all,
would you give it all for me
Suckerpunch the demons from my dreams
Would you fall, give it all,
would you give it all for me"
Get out of my dreams*

The Hurricane

Your voice is thunder
pounding on my soul
My voice is rain
We're going under
Nothing will remain
We'll be the hurricane

And I can't calm you down
Though I try and try in vain
And you can't keep me down
But I'll try to share your pain
And we'll never back down
We'll let it storm and rain
We'll be the hurricane
We'll be the hurricane

You gathered all the clouds
Safely overhead
I try in vain
still we're going under
Nothing will remain
We'll be the hurricane

And I can't calm you down
Though I try and try in vain
And you can't keep me down
But I'll try to share your pain
And we'll never back down
We'll let it storm and rain
We'll be the hurricane
We'll be the hurricane

All the times that I nearly broke your heart
All the times that we nearly fell apart
Let it thunder over me my love
please let it thunder over you
All the times that I tried to make you scream
All the anger and trouble to redeem
Let it thunder over me my love,
please let it thunder over you



Chrysalis - The Last Breath

Hey, are you in there?
Don't you remember me,
your oldest friend
Are you in there?
Don't you remember
how I've always been
The one who cared

when no one else did

Hey, are you aching?
You used to turn to me
when you were down
Are you breaking?
You can still trust in me
to turn it all around
And calm you down

Just remember we're a team

How do you feel?
I don't ...
How do you know
You won't ...
To let go of you
I will fight
Until my last breath

Hey, are you still mad?
About the time
we almost went too far
I know your regrets
In my defence;
By now, it's just a scar
that distracts you from
your broken heart

Just like you wanted it to do

Don't deny me!
Do you want to try me?
I know exactly what you need
Don't deny me
You know the comfort of the blade
Don't deny me!
Do you want to try me?
I know exactly what you need
You're nothing without me
You're nothing without me
You're nothing without me

Fire With Fire

You have let them
Arch your back and
Swallowed the toxicity
Hold your own, don't wait and see

You've let them make
you feel bad about
every little thing you've done
Judge of all things
Maker of none

Just kill them with kindness

'Cause you will always be
Much too strong
For someone else
You will always be
Much too tall
for someone else
Don't you try to apologize
Black Star
That's what you are

No one stills the fire in your heart
Fire with fire now
You allowed it, you condoned it
You are holding all the cards
All you need is some simple words
"No" is a good one, "hell no" is better
Open doors by shutting one
It seems impossible until it's done

Just kill them with kindness

You will always be
Much too strong
For someone else
You will always be
Much too tall
for someone else
Don't you try to apologize
Black Star
That's what you are
No one stills the fire in your heart
Fire with fire now

Pendulum

Time's moving onwards
Pushing and pulling me
Offering no release
Where do we go now
Why can't we pause and stay

I'm hanging on the
Pendulum below the clock
Please swing slower, make it stop

Can we end the endings?
Can we make believe this will last forever?
I don't mind pretending
Still you push me
Still you push me
Faster

Time's moving onwards
turning the night to day
I'm jumping on the brakes
Where does this thing go
Why can't we pause and stay

I'm just afraid to
Realise as I look up
Who's getting off at the next stop





Danse Macabre

Just 'cause it's part of a plan
That doesn't make it right
If I put my life in your hands
It's still unmistakably mine

Dark its wings across a pitch-black sky:
Death will come for me, but not tonight

Let the earth cover me!
Angels will call for me!
But in time
Not tonight

I said I'd walk the mile
Not that I'd walk in line
I can not promise I'll smile
But I can promise I'll try

If I ever make another vow
It's to live for what's right here and now

Let the earth cover me!
Angels will call for me!
But in time
Not tonight

It's the Art of Death
Give me your best
Give me your darkest
It's the Art of the Fall
That comes for each and all
But I'll keep it waiting for me
It's the Art of Death
Give me your best

Give me your best

Turn The Lights Out

I was here
When the first morning dawned upon you
I'll be there
I was here
When you first ever drew a breath in
I'll be there
For the last living thing

And I will turn the lights out
Turn the lights out
Turn the lights out
And lock this wicked world behind me
Lights out
Turn the lights out
Turn the lights out
And lock the universe
I was here
Will you welcome and recognise me
I'll be there

I was here
Will you dread me, will you despise me
I'll be there
for the last living thing

And I will turn the lights out

The Monarch

I looked at the stripes
The monarch flies
I halt my cries
If my friend, If you can change
Perhaps then so can I

I looked at the markings
And I looked down to my own
You're here, I thought
Transform I said
And show them how you've grown



Delain

Charlotte Wessels - Vocals
Martijn Westerholt - Keys
Timo Somers - Guitars & Leads
Merel Bechtold - Guitars
Otto Schimmelpenninck van der Oije - Bass
Ruben Israel - Drums

Alissa White-Gluz appears on *Hands Of Gold*, courtesy of Savage Messiah Music

All music written by Guus Eikens, Charlotte Wessels, Martijn Westerholt except for *Turn The Lights Out* by Guus Eikens, Charlotte Wessels, Martijn Westerholt, Hendrik Jan de Jong, Timo Somers, *Suckerpunch* by Guus Eikens, Charlotte Wessels, Martijn Westerholt, Hendrik Jan de Jong, *Scandal* by Brian May, Freddie Mercury, John Deacon, and Roger Taylor. Published by Beechwood Music Corp. o/b/o EMI Music Publishing Ltd. / Queen Music Ltd. (BMI)
All lyrics written by Charlotte Wessels, except for *Scandal* by Brian May, Freddie Mercury, John Deacon, and Roger Taylor. Published by Beechwood Music Corp. o/b/o EMI Music Publishing Ltd. / Queen Music Ltd. (BMI), *Turn The Lights Out* was inspired by DC comic series “The Sandman” by Neil Gaiman.
Hands Of Gold contains fragments of *The Ballad of Reading Gaol* by Oscar Wilde.

Produced by Martijn Westerholt.
Mastered by Ted Jensen at Sterling Sound.
Mixed by Fredrik Nordstrom and Henrik Udd at Fredman Studio.
Live Tracks Mixed by Christian Moos at Spacelab Studio
Turn The Lights Out mixed by Bas Trumpie and Imre Beerends at Mantis Audio

Orchestrations by Mikko P. Mustonen and Martijn Westerholt.
Drums recorded at TryPoul by Arno Krabman, Bas Trumpie, Imre Beerends
Bass, guitars, and backing vocals Timo recorded at Mantis Audio.
Vocal engineering by Guido Aalbers, Oliver Philipps, Charlotte Wessels

Additional guitars by Merel Bechtold, Guus Eikens, Oliver Philipps,
Additional keys by Oliver Philipps, additional backing vocals by Timo Somers,
Martijn Westerholt, additional grunts by Charlotte Wessels,

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Moonbathers

1. Hands Of Gold
2. The Glory And The Scum
3. Suckerpunch
4. The Hurricane
5. *Chrysalis* - The Last Breath
6. Fire With Fire
7. Pendulum
8. Danse Macabre
9. Scandal
10. Turn The Lights Out
11. *The Monarch*

12. Suckerpunch (live in the Netherlands)
13. Turn The Lights Out (live in the Netherlands)
14. The Glory And The Scum (live in the Netherlands)
15. Don't Let Go (live in the Netherlands)
16. The Glory And The Scum - Orchestra
17. Hands Of Gold - Orchestra